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SOL SMITH RUSSELL.

ANOTHER PLAYER'S LIPS are mute; another voice that has thrilled thousands to laughter and to tears, will be heard no more forever on the stage of life. Sol Smith Russell is dead. The news will come with almost the shock of a personal bereavement to the thousands upon thousands of play-goers throughout the country who knew and loved this kindly gentleman. Although but a small fraction of Mr. Russell's admirers had the pleasure of acquaintance with him, he had won the warmest friendship of all of them, and in every city, town, and village of the United States there will be sincere mourning because he is gone. It has been said of Sol Smith Russell that the greatest charm about his acting lay in the fact that he never acted. He was the same off the stage as on it, lovable, loving, tender, simple and kind. His heart was an ever-flowing well of human sympathy, his nature one of those fountains of sunshine one meets once in a lifetime. He visited Salt Lake last in 1892, playing "Peaceful Valley" and "A Poor Relation." Those who were privileged to see him can never forget the brightness of his humor, his delicate self-effacement, the touching naturalness of his pathos.

Mr. Russell was called a comedian, and the stage has never given us a better. But he was more than a comedian. He was an actor who recognized that tragedy and comedy, tears and smiles are but a hand's breadth apart through life. With both he was familiar, and he never neglected the one for the other. Those who write his epitaph must draw deep comfort from the inspiration his life afforded. Of Sol Smith Russell it may be said, as truly as of any actor who ever trod a stage, that he never appeared in a play that was not clear, that was not wholesome in every respect, and that did not send his audience away in better tune with all that is good and pure in life.

The dead man was not old. He was born less than fifty-four years ago, and there was reason for hoping that he had many years of usefulness ahead of him. As a mere slip of a boy the martial spirit was so strong within him that he followed the Union army as a drummer because he wasn't big enough to carry a musket. His first appearance in a theatre in a professional capacity was at Cairo, Ill., where he played a drum in an orchestra. Later he joined a traveling company and appeared in New York first in 1871. From that time on his rise was rapid. Now he is gone. After all,

"Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more."

LOWERING MEAT PRICES.

ACTUATED, OF COURSE, by motives of the most disinterested philanthropy, the meat trust, through one of its prominent representatives, has announced that it will reduce prices within a month. The same old bluff on supply and demand is used by this representative, Ferdinand Sulzberger of New York. It was the light supply and the over-liberal demand, according to Mr. Sulzberger, that caused the increased prices. A large influx of cattle will cause a reaction, which Mr. Sulzberger promises will be permanent and appreciable.

His argument is decidedly flimsy. The meat trust, and by the way, it is permissible to use that expression in discussing this case—is that grass-fed cattle will be rushed to the market from Texas. In other words, the Texas grass is so rich that in thirty days it will fatten steers sufficiently for slaughtering purposes, and in such quantities as to knock from 15 to 20 per cent off the price of meat. As a matter of fact, it will not be possible to place grass-fed cattle on the market from Texas within that period.

The trust is simply using this poor excuse in preference to admitting that it has arbitrarily raised the cost of a necessary article of food. The managers of the combination failed to foresee the furor their action would raise throughout the country. They failed to understand that public sentiment would force the president to take drastic action. Now that the worst, from the trust standpoint, has happened, it is hastening to get in out of the wet.

There is only one object in Mr. Sulzberger's announcement. He wants to prevent federal proceedings against the trust. If he can show that an injunction is not necessary, the monopoly may await a more favorable opportunity to mulct the consumers. The plan should not be allowed to work. Whether the prices of meat are reduced or not, the proceedings already inaugurated by the attorney general should be prosecuted vigorously and effectively. If prices can be raised once from motives of greed, they can be raised again. The meat trust has fled millions of dollars from the pockets of the people during the weeks that the high prices have been in effect. Now the trust must be made to show by what authority the robbery was committed.

Perhaps another reason for the proposed reduction may be found in the agitation for removing the tariff on dressed and live cattle. The present duty is \$3.75 per head on cattle worth not more than \$14 and 27 1/2 per cent on cattle of higher price. The duty on dressed beef is 2 cents per pound. Du-

ties are also imposed on veal, mutton, lamb, pork and poultry, and a movement for their abolition is well under way. In the face of the growing and popular demand for this legislation against the meat trust, congress could hardly afford to do nothing.

A MAN-HUNTING OFFICE.

IT IS MOST refreshing to find a case where the office really seeks the man. This is the situation of Charles C. Klein of Ulrichville, O. Shortly before the April elections in the Buckeye state, Mr. Klein, who is a Democrat, was urged to become the nominee of his party for the mayoralty. He flatly turned the proposition down. That didn't settle the question with Mr. Klein's enthusiastic admirers. They thought he was of the weak-kneed type of man who, "Whispering" will never consent—consented. So they proceeded to nominate him for mayor. He paid no attention to the campaign. When people asked if he was a candidate, he replied in the negative, and continued about his business as though such an office as that of the mayoralty did not exist. The votes were counted and it was found that Mr. Klein had overthrown a strong Republican majority, that he had been elected by a vote that left no doubt that he was the choice of the people.

At this stage of the political game most men would have weakened. Not so Mayor-elect Klein. He had said he didn't want to be mayor, and he meant it. The day set for his inauguration came around, and an elaborate programme in his honor was arranged. The hour for the ceremonies to begin arrived, but the chief figure was absent. To paraphrase the language of James Whitcomb Riley, "They sought him in the cubby hole, they sought him in the press, they sought him in the closet an' everywhere, I guess," but Mr. Klein had disappeared as mysteriously as if he had been a goblin.

A few days later he turned up in another town and announced his determination to stay there until his constituents have elected another mayor. Gradually it may dawn on those Ulrichville people that Mr. Klein is very much in earnest in his desire to stay out of politics.

MR. HEINTZ'S RESIGNATION.

THE RESIGNATION of George W. Heintz as assistant general passenger agent of the Rio Grande system is a distinct loss to the state of Utah. Men who have done as much for the interests of the state and its citizens as has Mr. Heintz are few in number. Day after day, week after week, and month after month, he has been informing the world of the resources and attractions of the state, and has been inducing people to come here. He has been telling the people of the east, west, north and south, and even the inhabitants of Europe and Australia that Utah is a good place to visit and to live in. As a result he has brought in a never-ending stream of tourists, home-seekers and investors, who have added materially in the development of the state. He has done this by brilliant and judicious advertising, by constant work and by keeping close to the people.

Any person desiring information or having business with the passenger department of the railroad has received courteous treatment. To Mr. Heintz more than to any other man is due the friendly feeling of the public toward the Rio Grande Western, and it will be extremely difficult to find a successor who will understand Utah and its people and its needs as well.

It is true that all of Mr. Heintz's efforts have had in view the upbuilding of the railroad with which he has been connected, but nobody will begrudge the prosperity he has brought to the road when it is considered that the profit to the state has been immeasurably greater.

J. Sterling Morton of Nebraska, formerly secretary of agriculture, has passed away. Bitter in his likes and his dislikes, Mr. Morton made many enemies and many friends. It is as the originator of the beautiful "Arbor day" custom that he will long be held in affectionate remembrance by thousands of American citizens. It is a custom that will never grow old and that will result in beautifying the land as nothing else could beautify it.

More than 1,000,000 people will receive the report of the house committee on banking and currency on the new financial bill. Although that seems like overworking a complaisant postoffice department, opponents of the bill need not worry. If all who receive that report will study it and the bill carefully a wave of adverse sentiment will be created that congress will feel compelled to respect.

A recently returned army officer says the water cure is largely imaginary in the Philippines. As this officer has been spending all of his time in Manila, he knows all there is to know about the subject. If reports be true, water is used very little by the officers in Manila.

Utah's sweetest singer, Miss Emma Lucy Gates, will return to her home in Provo on Wednesday. Even if Miss Gates doesn't wear gloves at her concerts, Utah people will insist that her voice cannot be improved on by any New York critic.

Count Boni Castellane has been re-elected to the French chamber of deputies. Wouldn't it tickle good old Jay Gould if he knew where his money was going?

If General Funston wasn't in Colorado he might be suspected of blowing that Pittsburg locomotive off the track while sighing over his enforced silence.

Thunder mountain's boomers are getting jazy. It has been two whole days since a strike of "fabulous richness" was reported up there.

Colonel Papa, hero of the insurgent forces in Negros is badly wanted by the American troops. He isn't their Papa yet, however.

Secretary of War Root has returned from Cuba. It is "up to" General Miles to do a little trembling.

Just Around the Corner.
While we're singing the glad song of spring let's put in some miners. The ice man is coming.

Society

Mrs. Howard Park of Vibant, Utah, will have charge of the home of Mrs. Hugh Park during the latter's absence in California, and Miss Katherine Barney of Muskegon, Mich., will be her guest for the coming month.

A number of the friends of Major Young gave a pleasant dinner party in his honor at the Tavern last Saturday evening.

Mrs. C. W. Field will entertain at an informal luncheon at the Tavern today, in honor of Mrs. C. E. Yates of Lincoln, Neb., who is her guest, and Mrs. C. E. Wantland of Denver.

Mrs. Eugene Lewis entertains the French section of the Ladies' Literary club this afternoon at a social session.

Mrs. J. D. Owen will entertain the Sewing club at a Reception next Friday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Willard Young.

Miss Emma Lucy Gates will reach Provo Wednesday, and expects to be in the city to begin rehearsals for "The Jolly Musketeers" the last of the week.

Mrs. C. E. Yates of Lincoln, Neb., is the guest for a few weeks of Mrs. C. W. Field.

Mrs. E. O. Howard entertained at an informal ping pong party last evening.

Mr. B. F. Ritter of Logan is in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Ritter.

A general exodus from the military post takes place this evening, when Major Young, Captain and Mrs. Shanks, and Lieutenants Peyton, Kistler and Castleman will leave for Fort Logan. Mrs. Young will remain a month longer in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Ritter gave a dinner last evening in honor of Mr. Frank Ritter, a prominent lawyer of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Vincent of Denver are in the city for a few days, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Shepard Benson.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace N. Whitney have returned from a trip to Glenwood Springs and Denver, and will be at home after May 10 at the Miller.

Miss Emma Fisher will spend the summer in Seattle, visiting friends.

Rev. and Mrs. Ridgely are on their way back from Japan by the eastern route. They will be welcomed to Salt Lake by a host of old friends.

Mrs. F. E. Straub of Bingham is in the city for a few days.

The Poets' Round Table will meet with Mrs. E. S. Miller, 435 South West Temple street, on Wednesday afternoon, April 30, at 2 o'clock.

The Combination club was delightfully entertained by Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Odell at their residence on Seventh East on Wednesday evening, April 23, the occasion being the arrival of the gentleman at the seventy-third mile stone of his life. The rooms were beautifully decorated with red and white carnations, violets and orchard blossoms. W. Taylor, in behalf of the club, presented a very handsome rocking chair to Mr. Odell. The guests present were Messrs. V. G. Odell, H. G. Searle, S. A. Hancock, E. P. Odell, W. R. Lowry, O. J. Yost, J. Hamilton, J. Wilson, H. Odell, G. Gebhardt, W. J. Odell, Misses M. Hamilton, M. Searle, R. Odell, M. Odell, V. Hancock, E. Hancock, C. F. Odell, E. P. Odell, W. Gebhardt, M. Gebhardt, E. M. Odell, Messrs. William Taylor, G. E. Hancock, H. G. Searle, S. A. Hancock, W. G. Odell, Mr. O. J. Yost, O. Payne, D. R. Brown, L. Hancock, J. Wilson, W. Odell, S. A. Hancock, J. P. Odell, W. R. Lowry, W. G. Odell, Jr., N. Purdie, H. Odell.

Amusements.

Lewis Morrison opens his engagement in "Faust" at the Salt Lake theatre this evening. The production will be given three times, tonight, tomorrow night and tomorrow afternoon at a special matinee, beginning at 2 o'clock.

TIED MOTHERS.

(Mary Louise Riley Smith.)
A little elbow leans upon your knee,
Your tired knee that has so much to
bear.

From underneath a thatch of tangled hair,
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
Up at you.

Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers, folding yours
So tight.

You do not prize this blessing overmuch—
You almost are too tired to pray tonight.

But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do today—
We are so dull and thankless; and too
close.

To catch the sunshine till its slaps away,
And now it seems surpassing strange to me,
That, while I wore the badge of motherhood,
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only
grief.

And if, some night when you sit down to rest,
You miss this elbow from your tired
knee—
This restless curling head from off your
breast—
This lapsing tongue that chatters con-
stantly—
If from your own dimpled hands had
slipped,
And ne'er would nestle in your palm
again—
If the white feet into their grave had
slipped—
I could not blame you for your heart-
ache then.

I wonder so that mothers ever fret
At little children clinging to their gown;
Or that the footprints, when the days
are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them
fret.

If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or can or jacket on my chamber floor—
If I could kiss a rose, rest my foot,
And hear it patter in my house once
more—

If I could mend a broken cart today,
Tomorrow make a kite to reach the
sky,
There is no woman in God's world could
say
She was more blissfully content than I,
But see, the dainty pillow next my chin
Is never rumpled by a shining head;
My singing birdling from its nest is
 flown—
The little boy I used to kiss is dead!

Following Instructions.
(London Tri-Bits.)

The world has so long been at war
with the hapless printer that it will be
interesting to know that at least one
compositor has been capable of following
instructions.

Once upon a time a printer brought to
Booth for inspection proof of a new
poster, which, after the manner of its
kind, announced the actor as "the emi-
nent tragedian, Edwin Booth."

Mr. Booth did not fully approve of it.
I wish you would have the "eminent
tragedian" business, I'd much rather
have it simple "Edwin Booth," he said.

The next week the actor saw the first
of his new bills in position. His request
had been the delay in getting it. Then
the poster announced the coming engagement
of "Simple Edwin Booth."

HIS VIEWS OF THE LAWS.

Was Almost Ready to Renounce His
Citizenship.

(New York Times.)
Harry W. Watrous, the artist and secretary of the National academy, was called to serve on a jury, and, answering the summons, found one of his fellow jurors a man of benevolent appearance, who exhibited signs of nervous anxiety. Finally, when he could contain himself no longer, he burst out:

"Do you know why the laws of this country are made, sir?"

"Certainly, they are made to be broken," replied Mr. Watrous, "otherwise how could we keep our souls still?"

"You are speaking in a spirit of levity, sir, and I am in earnest. Do you know why the jury laws are made?"

"You are correct, sir. Here am I, a peaceful law-abiding citizen, torn from my profession, which I love, sir, to serve on the jury, work at my profession every day, including Sundays. It takes me into the homes of the poor, and I see them in their troubles. My heart aches for them, do you think I am in a fit condition to do jury duty?"

Mr. Watrous was interested. "Why don't you explain matters to the judge. I am sure he would excuse you."

"My dear sir, don't do anything rash. I, too, am a professional man, and I know how you must suffer. Would you mind telling me what your profession is?"

"Certainly not, sir; I'm proud of it. I'm an undertaker."

Woman's Inconsistency.
(Brooklyn Life.)

First Tramp—Women are cur curriters, anything.

Second Tramp—What's the trouble now? First Tramp—Well, dere's dat ole lady for the good man, here's a tract, an' she gives me a tract what's not for a good man at all, but fer de worst kind of a sinner.

SALT LAKE THEATRE
GEO. D. PYPER, Manager.
Evenings at 8:15, Matinee at 2.

Tuesday and Wednesday,
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Wednesday Matinee at 2.
A Practical, Celebrated Throughout the
Entire English Speaking World.
POSITIVE APPEARANCE OF
LEWIS

MORRISON
HIMSELF
And His Superb Company of Players
(Including Miss Rosabel Morrison.)
in the

Original Famous Production
...OF...
FAUST

ALL NEW THIS SEASON.
Magnificent Scenery.
Electrical Surprises.

The Great "BROCKEN" Scene
Sent Sale Saturday.

IT'S
NO WONDER

The Tavern is crowded so much
when you think of the good things
to eat and the extremely low
prices. Then, too, the music.

21 East First South.

May Day Concert and Ball.
CHRISTENSEN'S HALL.
AUSPICES UNITARIAN SOCIETY.
Thursday evening May 1st.
Tickets admission gentlemen and lady,
\$1.00.

Amusements.

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ESTABLISHED 1864
Auerbach & Bro.
ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLO

A SALE

Of the Finest,
Newest and
Most Desirable

Table Linens,
Napkins,
Towels,
Towelings, Etc.

A LINEN SALE
that will go down in history as
the best of spring 1902.

A LINEN SALE
that will do considerable towards
bringing F. Auerbach & Bro. to
the notice of all womankind.

A LINEN SALE
that will make many friends for
the store and ultimately bring re-
wards.

A LINEN SALE
that is worthy of the name.

A LINEN SALE
that hasn't and will not have a
running mate this year

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The Great Pan-American Shows,
European Menagerie and Triple Circus Hippodrome.
WILL SURELY EXHIBIT AT
SALT LAKE CITY,
2 Days, Monday and Tuesday, May 12-13

RAJAH,
Largest Elephant that walks the Earth,
now with the Great Pan-American
Shows. Taller, Larger, Weighs More
Cost More, than any elephant ever
captured.

A HERD OF PHILIPPINE
CATTLE.
Imported direct from the Philippines to
lands for Our Wonderful New Man-
ege.

EDNA COOKE,
The girl wonder! The only lady some-
what rider in the world on a barbed
horse. A challenge of \$100 to pro-
duce her equal.

ANNA COOKE,
The only lady four and six-horse rider
the world has ever produced. For
grace and skill she has no equal.

CAPTAIN SANTIAGO, HIGH
DIVER,
The world's highest diver; actually dives
himself backward from the highest
point ever dived from.

HERD OF TRAINED
ELEPHANTS,
Trained Jaguars, Tigers, Lions, Leopards,
Bears, Lynxes, Wild Cats, Grizzlies,
Caimans, Horses, Stallions, Mares,
and Ponies.
100 excited circus champions in 10 ex-
treme acts.

GRAND, GOLDEN, GLITTERING,
MILE-LONG STREET PARADE AT
10 O'CLOCK A. M.
High Dive at 10:30 a. m., and 6:30 p. m.
Excursions on all railroads.
Doors open at 1 and